

Kharkiv Folio 2025

THE GAME BEGINS

CHAPTER 1

May 2024 Mar-a-Lago

- —Golf is humanity's greatest invention. After America, of course.
- —Boss, you always set the right priorities. We'll help you make America even greater.
- —The seventh golf hole. But so far, your promises to mobilize the electorate and turn their support into an unbeatable advantage remain just promises.
- —The Democrats don't understand who they're dealing with. We have the technology of the future, while all they have are blacks and Mexicans. That's, actually, what I wanted to discuss with you. There is a technology that can ensure our victory. However, it will require all of your faith in your own charisma and willpower. Let me get my rifle from the car, Boss, and I'll explain everything to you.



Part 1 Chapter 1

—Right now, I'm your boss, but once I get back in the Oval Office, you'll be calling me King. Bring your rifle, and I'm going to move on to the next golf hole.

•••

- —It only looks like a standard AR-15, a typical civilian rifle that costs around five hundred dollars, of which Colt has produced millions. But in reality, it's not the person holding it who fires it, but the person controlling it behind the scenes. The chip that enables you to fire at the right moment, adjust the sights, or lock the trigger mechanism is located on the outside. And it self-destructs on command. The ammunition also looks standard; you cannot tell the difference with the naked eye. There are no additional controls... except for the first shot, which, if you don't mind, will be aimed at you.
- —Have you lost your mind? Have you all gone crazy over there?
- —Boss, let me show you. I even brought my dog along especially for this purpose. You know her—my Shiba Inu, Floki. I'll demonstrate how it works on her.
- —Are you suggesting we shoot at your dog? Who's going to do it?
 - —You, Boss.
 - —And then what?
- —Nothing will happen to her. You'll see. There is only one bullet in the rifle. May I bring Floki?
- —All right. Just make sure no one films me shooting a dog. You should know that I was the first president in many years who didn't bring any pets to the White House. I feel sorry for them.

- —Watch: Floki gets a little bag behind his ear—a minimal charge, a firecracker—and runs to the next hole. Floki, go! Next, I load one bullet—look, it looks normal, but the bullet will fall nearby. Take aim if you want.
 - —No, I'll just shoot in that direction.
 - —Please do.

A shot rang out. Floki yelped, spun around, and then rushed to his owner.

—There you go, Boss. Just a slight scratch behind the ear with a little bleeding, but the fur is intact. The bullet is right here, very close by. It couldn't have gone far. But the next bullet will surely send someone to the other world, just to make it look credible. Someone else will be doing the shooting, of course. Or would you prefer a few people get killed? So, what do you say—shall we use several bullets? Is that okay? Butler County, July 13—it will be a very bad day for the Democrats. After it's done, you will announce that you are the Messiah and that even bullets cannot harm you!

CHAPTER 2

May 2024 Brighton Beach

- —Lyusya! My dear girl, how wonderful to hear your voice!
- —Happy birthday, my dear Alla! Seventy is no age these days. Wishing you many happy returns of the day, wonderful lovers, and may you live to see your great-grandkids! Is it morning at your place?
- —Yes, they're getting ready to go to the beach. I'm going to bask in the sun and look at the ocean. It's warm here today. At least on my birthday, I have the right to take a day off. I have so much work to do—I can't keep up. The advantages of living in Brighton Beach are the nearby beach and signs in Russian.
- —Are you back behind the counter? At the same store?
- —No, what are you talking about? Half the week I babysit to my grandchildren, and the other half, I work at the campaign headquarters for the Presidential election.
- —Wow, you're really moving up in the world. I remember you voted for Biden—did they hire you to work for him?
- —No way, Biden is yesterday's news. We don't need the old man anymore. I'm on Trump's team now! We'll make America great again!

- —You always did know how to change your shoes at the right time. You were the head of the school youth council, then the Komsomol committee, and then—bam!—you are off to Israel. Turns out you had believed in the Jewish God all your life, not in Grandpa Lenin.
- —You're right, but I was too scared to even open my mouth, you know, Lyusya, how many anti-Semites we had in our class.
- —Since when were you scared to open your mouth? With a last name like Broshkina, who would've guessed you were a Jewess? I was expecting a letter from you from Israel, but the letter came from Ladispoli, Italy. You described your wonderful life near Rome and how you waited for them to let you go to America. You said that Israel was lame, nothing like the US!
- —Yes, the US used to be a great country. However, the Democrats ruined it over the years with their gay clubs and reckless immigration policies—letting in people who take our jobs and bread.
 - —But you're an immigrant yourself!
- —I'm different. I'm like Elon Musk: I came to graft onto the old American tree, to give it pedigree and fresh blood. Better, tell me how things are going over there with you.
- —Same as always. There was an air raid at night; Shaheds were flying. They must have hit something, because they are posting that they "went off the radar." Mark and I are going to the *dacha** to plant some tomatoes.

^{*} country house

Part 1 Chapter 2

—Oh, I remember your Mother Olia's homemade pickles: barrel tomatoes, sauerkraut, how the two of you chopped it, how you taught me to cut it thinly. We have a Russian restaurant here that makes sauerkraut, but it doesn't taste anywhere near as good. How are your grandchildren?

- —Maxim is fighting in the war, and Mariyka is volunteering in Kyiv. She didn't get married, so you'll be the first to have great-grandchildren. Everything is the same as it was with us.
- —Well, great-grandchildren are getting postponed for me too. Mary shocked us with the news that she's apparently always seen herself as a lesbian, but only at twenty-five did she dare to move in with a girl. She says she realized that she hates men for how they exploit us. Maybe now they'll make her a baby in a lab or something.
- —That's tough on you. And on top of that, you have to commute to New York to your work at the campaign headquarters.
- —No, we have our own headquarters right here, an amateur one, for the retiree. We go door to door, campaigning for our Donald. After all, he is almost one of us, a New Yorker. He used to be registered at Trump Tower, you know. I even took a tour there—everything is covered in gold. Real fancy.
- —We had a president with a golden toilet too. People got so fed up that they started the Maidan protests. Mariyka was a student in Vinnytsia back then; she would travel to Kyiv and tell us all about it. And then our president ran off; who knows, maybe he took the toilet with him to Moscow.

CHAPTER 3

June 2024 Brownsville, Texas

- —Confess it, why do you need all this fuss about flying to Mars? Doesn't that red-haired old man understand that he won't live to see the ribbon cutting at your spaceport at Cape Canaveral?
- —I supported him and I will continue supporting him in the name of the common cause, for the sake of all Americans...
 - -Elon!
- —First of all, power is super cool. This is America, not Europe. The land of opportunity. The Democrats have killed the American spirit...
 - -Elon!!
- —Okay, we were promised that if I cut spending (and no one's going to get in my way on that) by five hundred billion, the money will go to data centers.
- —Are you offering us to take part too? Data centers in the US, with cheap electricity, equipment purchases, software development and technologies that don't exist yet?
- —Exactly. We're going to need tens of thousands of the best programmers, and massive computing power...
 - -Elon!!!

Part 1 Chapter 3



- —Yes, I do. I am willing to share this pie...
- —To do that, you need to destroy Medicare, stop the wars that feed America, and close the southern border? Just for that?
- —Well, tell me, do you use public health insurance? What about thousands of your engineers? What about your parents, wives, children? No? None of them, right? I don't use it either. Do you care about the health of the poor? You only care that they pay taxes and don't wander around with guns near your fence. Why are we spending our money on them? Five hundred billion! We need four years, or better yet, eight. We'll change the law and prove that the first term doesn't count, and the countdown will start in 2025. The old man will hang on for another eight years, though, of course, he will need completely different medical care so he doesn't babble nonsense...
- —Elon, be honest: are you only interested in the Mars flight program in all of this? Is that why you are pretending to be a neo-fascist for that?

—...

- —How much did he promise you for the win? Not to use on AI or data centers. Just for you, personally?
- —Two trillion. If there's a third term—another three. But there are a lot of conditions. Five in total.
- —Five trillion dollars, gentlemen. For all of us. If that's the deal, I'm in. Who's with me? For all of us to share, Elon!

CONTENTS

PART 1. THE GAME BEGINS
Chapter 1 May 2024. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 2May 2024. Brighton Beach
Chapter 3June 2024. Brownsville, Texas10
Chapter 4June 2024. Austin, Texas
Chapter 5 June 2024. Brighton Beach—Zhmerynka
Chapter 6 June 13, 2024. Butler County
Chapter 7 November 5, 2024. Election Day. Washington, D.C
Chapter 8 December 2024. Brighton Beach
Chapter 9 January 2025. Shortly before the inauguration. California. Menlo Park
Chapter 10 January 2025. Manhattan
Chapter 11 January 2025. Brighton Beach. After the inauguration

Chapter 12 January 2025. Washington, D.C. The Oval Office
Chapter 13 February 2025. New York, Manhattan
Chapter 14February 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 15 February 2025. Brighton Beach
Chapter 16 Same time. Washington
Chapter 17 Same time. New York, Manhattan
Chapter 18 February 10, 2025. Virtual space. Special secure chat
Chapter 19 February 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 20 February 2025. New Jersey
Chapter 21 On the New York–Washington flight
Chapter 22 February 2025. Washington, D.C
Chapter 23 February 2025. Brighton Beach
Chapter 24 February 2025. New York, Manhattan
Chapter 25 75 February 28, 2025. Washington, D.C. 75 March 1, 2025. Same place 76
PART 2 THE BIG JACKPOT
Chapter 1
March 2025. Washington, D.C. The Oval Office

Chapter 2 March 2025. Brownsville 83
Chapter 3
March 2025. Zhmerynka–Brighton Beach87
Chapter 4 March 2025. Mar-a-Lago 92
Chapter 5 March 2025. New York City95
Chapter 6 March 2025. Brighton Beach98
Chapter 7 March 2025. Mar-a-Lago100
Chapter 8 March 2025. Starbase
Chapter 9 March 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 10 March 2025. Chronicle of a dive-bomber109
Chapter 11 April 2025. Brighton Beach–Zhmerynka112
Chapter 12 April 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 13 April 2025. Starbase
Chapter 14 May 2025. New York, Manhattan
Chapter 15 May 2025. Washington, D.C. The Oval Office
Chapter 16 May 2025. New York, Manhattan
Chapter 17 May 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 18 May 2025. Brighton Beach
/

Chapter 19
June 2025. Washington, D.C. The White House
Chapter 20
June 2025. Starbase
Chapter 21 July 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 22
July 2022. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker for high-level meetings . 153
Chapter 23
July 2025. Brighton Beach 159
Chapter 24 July 2025. Starbase
Chapter 25
August 2025. Washington. From the news feed
PART 3. REACHING FOR THE STARS! 170
Chapter 1 August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park 170 Chapter 2 174 August 2025. Brighton Beach 174 Chapter 3 174 Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker for high-level meetings 178 Chapter 4 181 Chapter 5 181
August 2025. New York. Central Park 170 Chapter 2 174 August 2025. Brighton Beach 174 Chapter 3 174 Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker for high-level meetings 178 Chapter 4 181 Autumn 2025. New York, Manhattan 181 Chapter 5 184 Autumn 2025. Washington 184
August 2025. New York. Central Park 170 Chapter 2 174 August 2025. Brighton Beach 174 Chapter 3 174 Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker for high-level meetings 178 Chapter 4 181 Chapter 5 181
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park 170 Chapter 2 174 August 2025. Brighton Beach 174 Chapter 3 178 Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker for high-level meetings 178 Chapter 4 181 Autumn 2025. New York, Manhattan 181 Chapter 5 184 Autumn 2025. Washington 184 Chapter 6 190 Autumn 2025. Brighton Beach 190
August 2025. New York. Central Park
August 2025. New York. Central Park 170 Chapter 2 174 August 2025. Brighton Beach 174 Chapter 3 178 Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker for high-level meetings 178 Chapter 4 181 Chapter 5 184 Autumn 2025. Washington 184 Chapter 6 190 Autumn 2025. Brighton Beach 190 Chapter 7 193 Autumn 2025. Chronicle of a dive-bomber 193

Chapter 9
Autumn 2025. Zhmerynka
Chapter 10
Autumn 2025. Mar-a-Lago (continued)
Chapter 11
Autumn 2025. Starbase
Chapter 12
Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker
for high-level meetings
Chapter 13
Autumn 2025. Brighton Beach
Chapter 14
Autumn 2025. Brighton Beach
Chapter 15
Autumn 2025. Newport News, Virginia
Chapter 16
Autumn 2025. Brighton Beach—Zhmerynka
Chapter 17
Autumn 2025. The Oval Office
Chapter 18
Autumn 2025. Romania. Bran Castle
Chapter 19
Autumn 2025. Silicon Valley. A secret bunker
for high-level meetings
Chapter 20
Autumn 2025. Romania. Bran Castle
Chapter 21
November 2025. Washington. The Oval Office
Chapter 22
Autumn 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 23
Autumn 2025. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 24
Autumn 2025. Washington. From the news feed
Chapter 25
Autumn 2025. New York. Manhattan

PART 4. THE GOLDEN AGE259
Chapter 1 Winter of 2025–2026. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 2 Winter 2025–2026. Starbase
Chapter 3 Winter 2025–2026. Mar-a-Lago
Chapter 4 Winter of 2025–2026. Romania. Poenari Castle
Chapter 5 Winter 2025–2026. Washington. From the News Feeds
Chapter 6 Winter 2025–2026. Romania. Underground city near Lake Bâlea . 281
Chapter 7 Winter 2025–2026. Spacebase-2
Chapter 8 Winter of 2025–2026. Brighton Beach
Chapter 9 Winter of 2025–2026. Bucharest
Chapter 10 Spring 2026. Brighton Beach
Chapter 11 Spring 2026. Starbase. The Beginning
Chapter 12 Spring 2026. Romania. Bran Castle
Chapter 13 Spring 2026. Space Base. Continued
EPILOGUE
July 15, 2030. Romania. Bran Castle